

Zoo Homelike Place For Many Rare Animals Sent By Foreign Rulers



Lion and Lioness in Their Outdoor Home at the Zoo.

GROUNDS KEPT IN NATURALLY ROUGH STATE

Students Have Ample Opportunity for Study.

Not long ago Ras Makonnen, Emperor of Abyssinia, after the manner of Old World potentates, presented to the United States a rare species of zebra. With the zebra came a lion, and later a pair of ostriches was shipped from the same source. From Sir Reginald Wingate, the successor to Lord Kitchener as governor general of Sudan, there has come another lion, and from the governors of states in Brazil, such as the governor of Para and the governor of Amazonas, the United States has accepted a number of South American ani-

mals. Within a fortnight Mr. Nelson, of the Department of Agriculture, shipped to Washington two Mexican tiger cats and a number of rare forest birds, the gift of Mr. Carlos H. Jones, of Campeche, Mexico. International courtesies exchanged, it is not generally known what becomes of

Does Not Wash Her Face, Is a Beautiful Woman

WEBSTER CITY, Iowa, May 11.—Miss Amanda Johnson, of this city, one of the most beautiful women in northwest Iowa, has not washed her face for fifteen years. Though she is fifty years of age and still unwed, she is far from being an old maid. She is bright and cheerful and fair. Her face is free from

wrinkles and her complexion as faultless as the skin of a baby. Fifteen years ago her complexion was far from beautiful. She came to the conclusion that soap and water were not good for her face. Miss Johnson does not intend to wash her face again for fifteen years, according to her own declaration.

these animals. The future of many other beasts and birds which in one way or another, through consuls or department agents come into the possession of the United States Government is not usually followed up. To whose charge are they given and how do they pass the rest of their lives.

Twenty years ago they would have been turned over to some private menagerie or housed in crude wooden structures back of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, where zoologists and biologists could study them at close range.

Hilly, Woody Home.

Now 167 acres of hilly, woody land two miles from the center of Washington is the final home of nearly every beast that comes into the possession of the United States Government. There is no law making it the only depository for such gifts, but as a matter of fact, very few are sent elsewhere.

An idea of Secretary Langley, when he founded the Zoo, was to furnish for the animals surroundings as nearly like their natural homes as possible. The idea was a new one at the time. The few menageries in the country had not the facilities to execute any such plan. He opposed any too evident artificiality in the architecture of the grounds. He wished the National Zoo to be a natural park in every mode practicable. The large acreage helped him in this course, for our zoological gardens are two and a half times as large as the celebrated Tiergarten, at Berlin, and four times as large as the zoo at London.

Since the National Zoo was founded, over 2,000 animals have been housed here, and during the last few years the collection has averaged above 1,200 birds and beasts at a time.

Stories of Their Lives.

If the lives of some of these beasts could be put into story, an interesting volume would result. As it is, head keeper Blackburn has many a little yarn about their doings. He will invariably point out two healthy, rolling bear cubs from Canada, which weighed when they arrived not more than two pounds each. These, he insists, he has brought up entirely on the bottle.

Near sits a big, pensive grizzly from Yellowstone Park, who, when the keeper calls "Dooley," looks up and slouches lazily forward to the bars. Dooley had been a pet wile of the owner of a large hotel in the Yellowstone. He was captured in the spring and chained at a safe distance from the kitchen, where he could get the dairy morsels left by the guests at dinner. Dooley lived contentedly all summer, receiving in a philosophical way the attentions of visitors, but the day before the hotel closed in the fall he heeded the call of the wild, slipped his collar, and went roaming the mountains. Curiously enough, when the spring again arrived and preparations were being made to open for the summer, to the terror of the servants, Dooley ambled up with the air of a previous owner. He had grown considerably during the winter, therefore it was thought safest to trap him and send him to Washington.

The antics of the monkeys are not

less popularly amusing than they are interesting from a scientific point of view. The keeper tells of a young South American monkey, which was placed near several old-world cousins with large mouth pouches. The youngster, trying to imitate his elders of another tribe, forced a big Brazilian nut into his cheek in such a way that it could be gotten out only by cutting from the outside. The operation was performed and the nut sewed up, but the stitches bothered the little fellow. He pulled them out and was surprised to find that he could now feed through another mouth. Just like a magician, the keeper says, he formed an audience of his companions, and to their great amazement kept passing a piece of hay and a small nut, which embodied the opening. It was necessary to lock the little fellow by himself and tie his hands before he would let the wound heal.

More Roomy Quarters.

Opportunities for providing more roomy quarters for a number of the beasts are still many. These opportunities will be grasped as soon as Government appropriations, to the minds of those in charge, justify the expenditure. Built from the current funds of the park, there has recently been opened a "mammal house," which embodies the latest ideas in the housing of animals.

The execution, as far as possible, however, of the original idea, is invaluable from a scientific point of view. For the Zoo is designed not alone to afford amusement and recreation to Washington and its thousands of annual visitors. To the student of biology, of zoology, of ichthyology, and many allied subjects, the park affords material for original research in a form probably more available than any other collection in the world. The animals, even those born in the grounds, retain to a remarkable degree the habits of the wild. They learn that protected from men, they may live, to a certain extent, their own lives among the wild. An investigator may here study the danger signals of the startled Virginia deer, the burrowing instincts of the prairie dogs, or the habits of the diving cranes and pelicans.

The object of furnishing here a haven of refuge where the native animals, threatened with extinction, might live and perpetuate their species in peace, has, it must be confessed, not met with as great success as was at first hoped for. It has been physically impossible to provide for the buffalo a range as large as his natural one, and the excitement of the hunt for food cannot be furnished. The surroundings are of course in many ways different, more perceptibly so to the animals than to the men who have studied them. And it is a known fact among zoologists that, in order to perpetuate their species successfully, some beasts must be allowed to a great degree their natural freedom. Not only in their living state are the animals valuable for scientific study, but when, in the course of nature or by accident, any of them die, their remains are turned over to the experts at the National Museum who may investigate the structure of their bones or the symptoms of any disease they may have contracted, or use their skeletons and skins for exhibition purposes.

Lurid Thaw Play Taken Off Boards. Gallery Gods Grieve

"The Millionaire's Revenge" Is Put Off at Buffalo In Real Truth, and "Harold Daw" No Longer Kills "Stanford Black."

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 11.—"The Millionaire's Revenge" has been called off, and the lovers of the genuine, red-hot article of melodrama are thereby losers. "The unwritten law will save me," I'll stake my life on it," yells Harold Daw, standing in the full glare of the calcium, with his moaning mother and wife on their knees beside him in his prison cell, as the last curtain drops on "The Millionaire's Revenge."

That "Pie" Incident.

The opening scene shows Stanford Black in one of his studios dining and drinking with a couple of girls, who aren't a bit ashamed that they are artists' models. In the center of the table is a large, fat pie that mother never could have made. At the proper moment the stage mechanics douse the girl for an instant, then turn on the calcium, and the lovely pie opens its four husky petals and emits Stanford's newest and loveliest model, the fair Emeline Hudspeth Daw, gorgeous in a pearl gray kimono glittering with silver spangles. The curtain drops. It rises an instant later, and Emeline (or is it Emeline?) is seated at the table. Stanford passes her a glass of doped wine. The other guests have skidded. She drinks and begins to reel.

"Harold Daw" Bursts In.

Just then the hero, Harold Daw, bursts into the room to rescue her. The villain halts him with a revolver. But the foxy Harold is right up to snuff. He laughs into the muzzle of the revolver, invites Stanford to have a drink with him and, the moment the villain is off his guard, flashes a revolver on him, loads the unconscious Emeline under his arm and backs out—amid howls of delight from all parts of the theater.

In the second act, Harold and his now most virtuous young wife are cooing in their home, and in comes Kate McElroy, whom the program identifies as "a worldly woman," and she says some mean things to the young wife, twitting of her past relations with Stanford Black. Harold orders her out, then demands to know "the truth, the cold, hard facts." Emeline tactfully conveys the information, without taking one whole lone right to it. Harold shows signs of incipient brainstorm and leaves the cowering, weeping young thing, vowing he'll get a separation, and that he'll never come back.

Just the same, in the next act he's in a box in the Madison Square roof garden with her, and the female villain imparts to Stanford Black the

hateful news that the Daws have made up. Stanford, it shouldn't be forgot, has been making himself real annoying to young Mrs. Daw here and there in the crevices of the piece. And now, seated right there in that public place, when two young gazelles are trying to do a Spanish dance on the substage, he adds insult to injury by saying, right out loud and in contemptuous tones: "There's Harold Daw and his renovated wife. Oh, well, I ain't sore about it."

Trusty Black Servant.

Harold doesn't hear it, but his trusty black servant transmits it to him. Then comes the full-fledged brainstorm performance. He doesn't do it exactly according to the evidence. He walks up behind Stanford, but he gives him a tip on what he's going to do.

"You've ruined my wife in the tower of this building, and you must pay the penalty!" he shouts, drawing his revolver.

"Run along, little boy, and sell your papers," retorts the villain, most outtingly.

Shoots Stage Floor.

And then Harold shoots four holes through the stage floor and Stanford stands up long enough to remark that the vision of the scales of justice which he saw in a started presentation a few minutes before, has been fulfilled. Then he settles back comfortably upon the prop rug, and the curtain drops while Harold is having another spasm about the unwritten law.

The last act shows the prisoner, Harold, refusing to stand for the plea of insanity suggested by his counsel, declaring he will go to the chair first, and adding: "The man who is strong enough to defend his wife is strong enough to die!"—which catches the house immensely.

Then comes a scene in which Emeline declares her undying loyalty to the man behind the bars, and then the final scene with the heartbroken, white-haired old mother, culminating in Daw's declaration that the unwritten law will save him.

WARNER TO LECTURE ON THE HOLY LAND

Brainerd H. Warner, who is a director of the Young Men's Christian Association, has been invited to tell the members and their men friends about his recent visit to Rome, Egypt, and the Holy Land. He will do so at the meeting in the lobby this afternoon at 2:30 and will illustrate his lecture with stereoscopic photos.

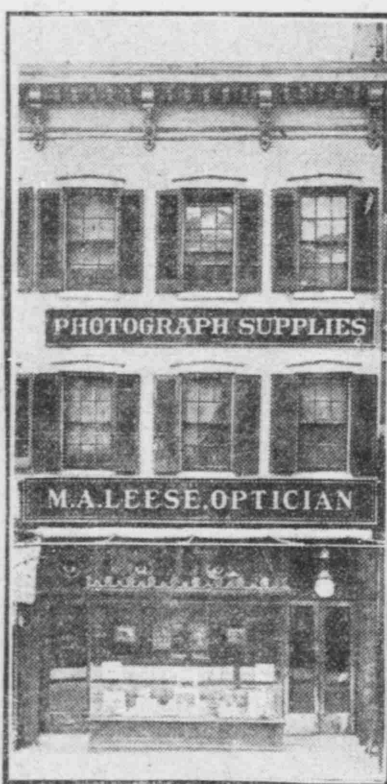
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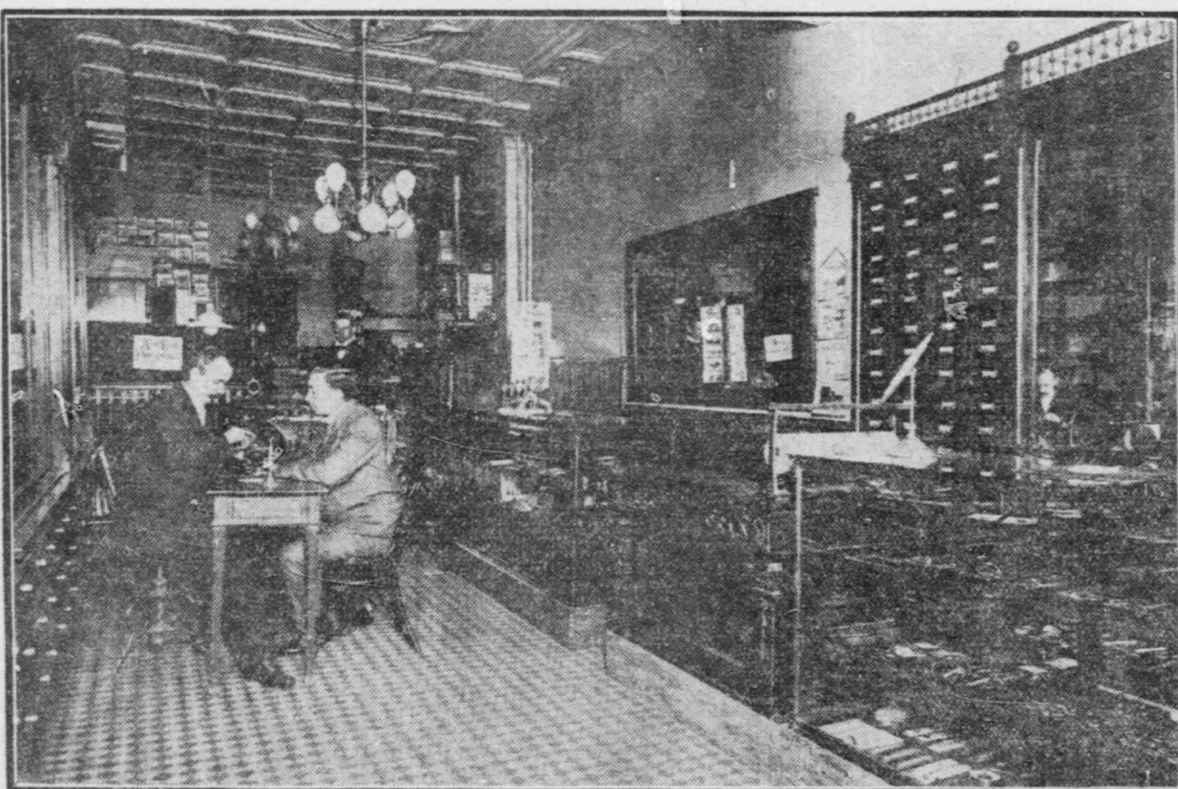
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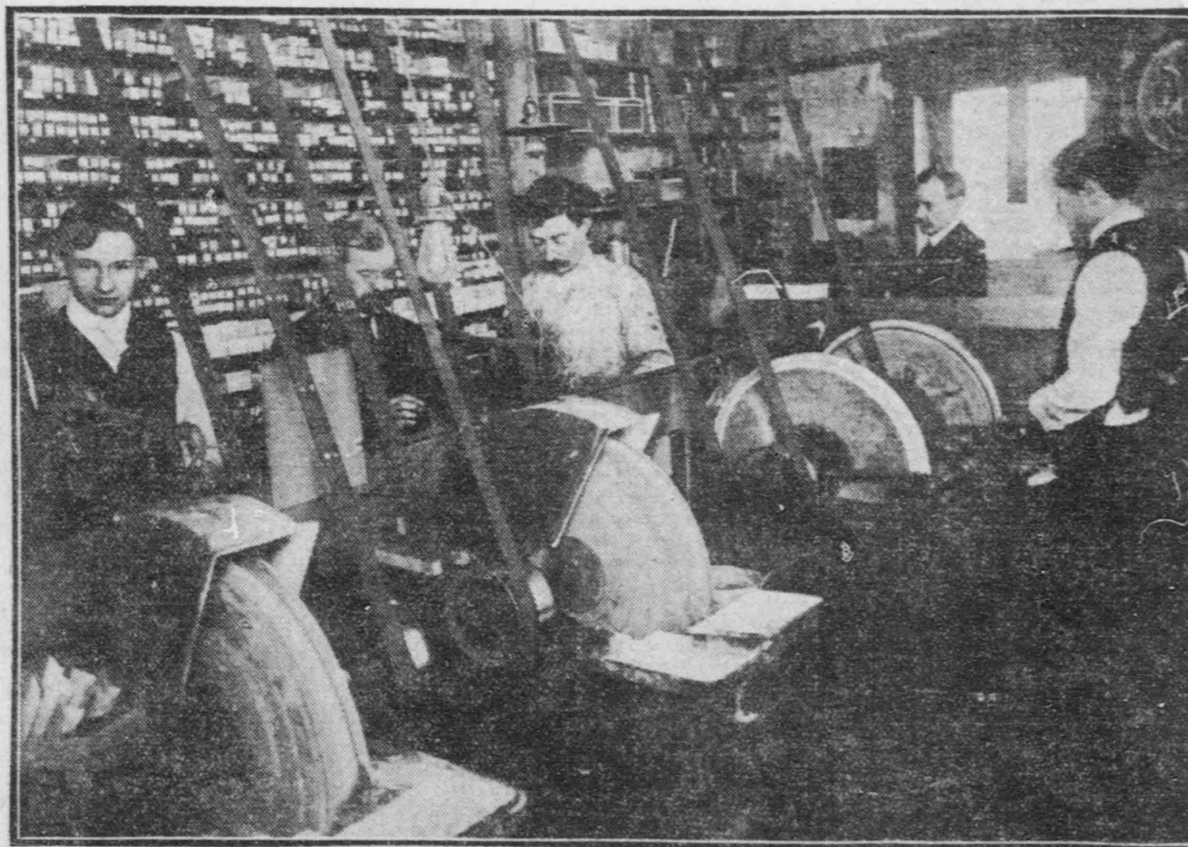


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